



What I had for Breakfast



👁 18 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by QuixoticEscapist

I really shouldn't have eaten it... last night's leftovers. It's still hard to believe such a small act could set off that horrendous chain of events but I lived through it, so it's 100% possible.

You see, for some reason my stomach didn't want to put up with the same meal twice in a row and sent me flying to the bathroom for second period, and somehow that ended up with the school rebel stealing a neighbors goat and painting it green before throwing it up onto the school roof for sixth. Now of course there were things inbetween like getting an F in art, detention for lunch, sending my crush to the hospital, and Mr. Durham's toupee, but in what way does eating lasagna for breakfast end up with me getting blamed for a green goat on the roof of Seacoast High School?

How?

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